

## Stop Using That Old Washboard "THE BACKBREAKER"

And buy one of Sutherland's New "One Minute" Washers, with a high speed fly-wheel under the tub.

Call in and the Postmistress will show you how it goes.

Also a complete line of new boilers. Finest out.

Come and See Us.

J. A. SUTHERLAND.

## Advertise in the Chronicle

## Crossfield Lumber Yard

When you are in need of

### LUMBER

Windows, Doors, Etc., it will pay you to see my stock before purchasing.

My stock is all well seasoned and the very best quality that can be purchased. Ask your neighbor who has bought from the

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

As to Quality, Price and Treatment.

Yards Crossfield and Rosebud Tract

Chas. McKay, Manager Crossfield Yard

GEO. BECKER, Prop.

Agents for Studebaker Wagons and Vehicles

## Ontkes & Armstrong.

We are now showing

## New Lines.

## GENT'S FURNISHINGS

Of Tooke Bros., the leading Gent's Furnishers of Canada, also the old reliable Stetson & Pitt Hat. The Newest and Latest Styles.

## HARDWARE

We wish to announce that we will at once commence building on our lot on north side of our present store. The new building will be used as a hardware store and in it we will carry a complete line of hardware.

## GROCERY

The Grocery Department cannot be surpassed. Our quick turnover gives you a chance to get Freshest and Best goods on the market at all times.

We Guarantee Our Prices against All Comers

## Homesteads Available

Over One Hundred Thousand Homesteads Now Ready To Be Occupied

"There are one hundred thousand homesteads awaiting occupancy in Western Canada," said W. J. Kennedy, of the department of immigration, to the Free Press the other day. Mr. Kennedy is in charge of this branch of the work of the department in Winnipeg, and during a few months prior to the opening of the immigration season, secured all possible information from the land offices in order that he might be able to supply it to the colonists arriving here from the south and east. The inquiry addressed to Mr. Kennedy was suggested by the sight to be seen on Main street, where hundreds of idle men congregate in the vicinity of the employment office daily. The official was asked whether there was room for these men on the land and whether good homesteads were still available.

Replying, Mr. Kennedy stated that in addition to the great areas in the unsurveyed portion of the west there were more than one hundred thousand homesteads in the surveyed sections. Of these a certain proportion were of no value, some were of little value, and a considerable proportion were remote from existing settlements. Thousands of them, however, were accessible, and among these were some which were equal to the best.

After referring to the vacant lands in Manitoba and Saskatchewan, Mr. Kennedy continued as follows:

Farther west, in the Lethbridge section, there are a large number of homesteads, part of these being in the country to the south of Medicine Hat, the rest being north of Lethbridge. Between the Peace and Belly rivers.

North of Red Deer and east from Sullivan lake to the 4th meridian, in the Calgary district, there is a large amount of unsurveyed land which is very suitable for ranching. In the country extending from forty miles west of Red Deer, west to the Rockies, there are about three thousand homesteads, which may be used with the best results, for dairying. The only objection to these is that, as yet, they are not easily reached by rail.

West and north of Edmonton there are large tracts of unsurveyed land, some of these lying near the line of the Grand Trunk Pacific, some near to the proposed Canadian Northern line to Athabasca Landing, all of which are suitable for mixed farming. Homesteads in all these sections are being filled up rapidly, but there is plenty of room yet and will be for some years to come.

A very important factor in the immigration question is the Peace River district, which is not at present open for settlement. The territory is not yet surveyed, but the surveyors are working there now, and it is probable that a portion of it will be put on the market during the coming summer. Few people realize the immense amount of land drained by this river. The river itself is navigable for about a thousand miles, and is as large as the Missouri, while the territory known as the Peace River country is said to be as large as the state of Texas. Though it lies so much further to the north, the soil is as well adapted to wheat raising as that of Manitoba, and the climate is delightful. At Fort Vermilion, which is seven hundred miles north of Edmonton, there are three grist mills, and the settlers in that district raised a year ago, thirty thousand bushels of wheat. An experimental farm, conducted by Mr. Lawrence, who has been in the country for the past thirty-seven years, has been established, and when the railways are put through it will doubtless develop into one of the most valuable and important parts of the Dominion.

The greatest drawback to its immediate settlement is the difficult of getting into the country. The distance from Edmonton to Athabasca Landing, one hundred miles, has to be done by team, then by water to the Lesser Slave lake; then another portage down to the Peace river, and thus down to Fort Vermilion.

The surrounding country is remarkable rich in minerals. Along the Peace river, in the summer, it is said that

(Continued on page six)

## Prairie Fire Losses.

Mr. T. H. Downey, Chief Inspector for the Central Canada Insurance Company, has been in town inquiring into the circumstances attending the loss of the property of Arthur Wheeler by fire recently. This company, of which Mr. D. A. MacCrimmon is the local agent, insured Mr. Wheeler's residence against ordinary fire risks some time ago. We are informed that, by an oversight, Mr. Wheeler neglected to notify the company that he had since changed the lower portion of his residence into a store and thus increased the risks. Further the ordinary fire risk policy does not cover loss by prairie fire, so that even if Mr. Wheeler had had the policy altered to cover the store risk, he would still have had a total loss as the burning of his premises was the result of prairie fire.

We would strongly advise our readers who carry insurance to carefully note the conditions of their policies and if they wish to be protected against prairie fire to pay the extra premium and have their policies made to cover this risk.

## General.

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

Can you improve your condition by whining? If not whine not.

Genius prevents a man from doing the wrong thing at the right time.

A German chemist is said to have discovered a substitute for the inflammable celluloid used for cinematograph films.

"The longest perfectly straight railway track is on the Rhodora Railway from Dulaisayo in the direction of the Victoria Falls. It extends to seventy-one miles without a single curve.

The first attempt to produce a newspaper in America was made in Boston on September 25th 1680. The sheet was entitled "Public occurrences," and was suppressed by the authorities after the appearance of the first issue. Only one copy of that single issue is now known to be in existence, and is preserved in the Public Record Office in London.—Dial, Chicago, U. S. A.

## FOOTBALL.

In reference to the football match at Carstairs, on Saturday the 9th inst. The Journal says: "The game was an interesting one. The Carstairs boys proved themselves too swift for the Crossfield team. At the end of the first half the score stood 1 to 0 in favor of Carstairs. In the second half although the team had to play up grade and against the wind they ran in three goals to Crossfield one, which made the game stand four for Carstairs and one for Crossfield.

The cycle was a most friendly one and it is expected that a return game will be played before long.

## AIRDRIE.

Watch Airdrie Grow!

Have you subscribed yet?

Presbyterian services at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Sunday services at 11 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evening.

Leslie Farr has just taken out an auctioneer's license and we have no doubt he will secure at least his fair share of the auction business in Airdrie and district. We wish him all kinds of success in his new venture.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.....	40 c.
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.....	79 c.
Wheat, No. 2, per, " ".....	74c.
Wheat, No. 3, " " ".....	60 c.
Wheat, No. 4, " " ".....	58 c.
Feed wheat, " " ".....	75 c.
Flax, " " ".....	75 c.
Oats, " " ".....	28 c.
Barley, " " ".....	35 c.
Eggs, " " ".....	15 c.
Butter, " " ".....	20 c.

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Watch Crossfield Grow.

Ice Cream at the Restaurant.

Remember C. O. F. Sports May 29th.

Thats 'The' place to go. See foot note. Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

A drive is being formed right around the town.

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

If you think of coming west read our Real Estate advice.

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Dr. Stewart speaks at Beaverdam school on Friday evening.

Another party of new settlers from North Dakota are expected shortly.

J. Cranston, who left town some weeks ago, was back on a visit last Saturday.

An old timer states that the growing season is five weeks in advance of last year.

Mr. Williams, the ploughman, is to commence breaking shortly for R. L. Boyle.

Mr. Mark Wilson has rented the house recently purchased by Mr. Peacock from Mr. Morrow.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2:30 and a preaching service at 3:30 every Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Morrow left for a visit to the East on Monday night and will be away most of the summer.

Mr. McKee, the Jeweller, has secured the rooms upstairs in the Colonization Co. building as a residence.

More than 6,000 women are employed in the Russian Secret Service. Some draw a salary of \$10,000 a year.

A. E. Black, who has been spending a few months in St. Catharines, Ontario, returned to Crossfield on Monday.

Mr. Frew, the blacksmith, has had the front of his shop nicely fixed up. This greatly improves the appearance of the south end of Railway street.

Work on Messrs Hultgren & Davis's new office is being pushed ahead as rapidly as possible and they will be in their new premises early next month.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

The Alberta Homestead in referring to the Alberta Musical Festival says: "In 'The Mighty Deep' Mr. Mago had excellent opportunity to display his deep rich bass."

Last week an enjoyable birthday party was held at the home of Mrs. O'Neil in honor of her daughter Ellen. About 15 children were present and they thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Since Mr. Parker took over the livery business in town he has secured some of the well known Wm. Gray & Son Co. buggies from D. A. MacCrimmon and the livery barn is now well supplied with these high grade buggies.

While taking up the floor of an empty house at Patrocinia, Brazil, a poor woman found embedded in the earth beneath, a diamond of the first water and perfect shape, weighing 220 carats. It is the second largest diamond ever found in America.

Mr. Frew the blacksmith, is rejoicing over the arrival of his wife from Kylesyth, Scotland. Mrs. Frew who had a fairly pleasant voyage, arrived in town last week. We join with other friends in congratulating Mr. Frew on the reunion and welcoming Mrs. Frew to our midst.

Last Friday evening a box social was held at the residence of Arthur Wheeler. The proceeds went to assist towards his loss as a result of the recent fire and amounted to \$28.70. It was a kindly action to endeavor to assist him at this time and Mr. Wheeler feels grateful to those who assisted him.

Note.—Webster's Toggery.

## NEW STRENGTH FOR THE SPRING

### Nature Needs Assistance in Making New Health-Giving Blood.

In the spring your system needs toning up. In the spring to be healthy and strong, you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap. Nature demands it and nature's laws are inexorable. Without new blood you will feel weak and languid. You may have twinges of rheumatism, or the sharp stabbing pains neuralgia, which may be disguising pimples or eruptions of the skin, a tired feeling in the morning and a variable appetite. These are some of the signs that the blood is out of order, that the long trying months of indoor winter life have told upon you. A purgative medicine, such as too many people take in spring can't help you. Purgatives merely gallop through the system and further weaken you. Any doctor will tell you that this is true. What people need in the spring is a tonic medicine, and in all the world there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Every bottle of this medicine helps to make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in spring. This new, red blood cleanses the skin, drives out disease and makes weak, easily tired men, women and children bright and strong. Try this great blood-building medicine this spring, and see what new life and energy it will give you.

You can get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills from any medicinal dealer, or by mail postpaid at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Mrs. Jones—I'm surprised to find you looking for a servant. I thought you engaged one yesterday.

Mrs. Richley—Oh! she's a lady's maid; she waits on me. I'm looking for one to wait on her—Catholic Standard and Times.

Bickie's Anti-Consumptive Syrup needs no recommendation. To all who are familiar with it, it speaks for itself. Years of use in the treatment of colds and coughs, and all affections of the throat has unquestionably established its place among the very best medicines for such diseases. If you give a trial you will not regret it. You will find it 25 cents well invested.

Little English Girl—Can we go on the continent, mamma?

—Mother—We've been there so much.

Little English Girl—I know it, but I never get tired of watching the Americans spend their money—Brooklyn Life.

## Chronic Coughs Cured

Mrs. Joseph Eccles, of Drumore, says: "I took 6 bottles of Dr. Casside, and a cough I had continually for nine months disappeared. It is the best remedy for chronic coughs that I ever used."

Thousands of living witnesses pronounce Casside the greatest medicine in the world. It is not a patent medicine, but a prescription of a great physician. Put it to the test in any case of throat, lung or stomach trouble, or any other chronic weakness. At all druggists, 50c and \$1.00, or Dr. T. A. Slocum, Limited, Toronto.

Mrs. Ager—My husband always takes a day off when he has a birthday.

Mrs. Kutting—When you have one I reckon you take a couple of years off—Boston Record.

## WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE

From October to May, Colds are the most frequent causes of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 25c.

Office Boy—Please, sir, my grandmother's dead, and I must get off early to go to the funeral match—I mean the football ceremony—that is. (Exit in confusion.)—Punch.

## Minard's Liniment Cures Burns, etc.

Her Husband—My dear, how did you happen to employ such a pretty nurse girl?

His Wife—I didn't happen to do it. I did it because the children to have police protection when they are in the park or street.—Puck Mo Up.

## DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Best Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder, Stricture, etc.

"You are fined \$10 for contempt of court."

"I'm glad, judge, that this is not a higher court.—Judge."

A Spring Invitation. Come into the garden, John. Weather's mighty dry. Whitewash all the palisade. Oh—F'll know the reason why!—Atlantic Constitution.

In the Far North. "There isn't much to eat," said the Eskimo hostess as she handed a candle to each guest—"Just light refreshments"—Town Topics.

## THE TOWER OF BABEL

Ruins of Ancient Structure Found in Babylonia.

Many boys and girls do not know, perhaps, that the archaeologists—the people that are always delving into the past—have, as they believe, located the ruins of the tower of Babel, says the Chicago News. The Birs Nimrud, the "city of Nimrod," in Babylonia, they take to be the remnant of the tower or of a temple that was built on the same site.

This ruin seems to correspond more nearly than any other with the conceived notion of the tower. It is of an oblong shape, the circumference being about 762 yards. There is a deep furrow at the eastern end, that part of the tower being not more than fifty or sixty feet in height, while on the western side it rises to a height of 198 feet in a conical shape. On its summit is a solid pile of brick, thirty-seven feet in height by twenty-eight in width and diminishing in thickness to the top, which is broken and irregular and rent by a large fissure.

The bricks are fire burnt, most of them bearing inscriptions, and so firm is the cement with which they are put together that it is almost impossible to get a brick out whole. There are great fragments of brickwork on other parts of the hill where the ruins stand. They are all tumbled together and are converted into vitrified masses, as if they had been subjected to the action of a fierce fire. All this is strange if not suggestive when taken in connection with the ancient tradition that the tower of Babel was rent and overthrown by fire from heaven.

## He Got It

"If trouble ever comes around your place borrowing anything," said Wise, "don't let him have it."

"You've spoken too late," said Huskie. "He's been around yesterday."

"You're easy. What was he borrowing?"

"Trouble. He's in the hospital to-day."

## Responsible For It All.

Hewitt—I never should have had any trouble with my wife if it hadn't been for that man. Jewett—How did he make trouble? Hewitt—He married us.

Itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of contagious itch on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Weller's Sanitary Lotion.

"In your wife in favor of woman's suffrage?"

"No, my more," answered Mr. Meekton. "The suffragette society she belonged to had an election of officers. The way the other members voted displaced her so she resigned."

—Washington Star.

## Minard's Liniment Relieves Neuralgia.

The Reform He Advocated. The editor of a British weekly journal, wishing to know what reforms well known men desired to see effected during the year, once applied to Sir W. S. Gilbert, among others. The author of "The Mikado" answered: "Dear Sir—A reform which I am anxiously anxious to see carried into effect is that editors would cease to trouble busy people for gratuitous contributions."

Sure to Be Converted. When the south sea islander said to the missionary, "I will call and dine upon you tomorrow," the missionary realized that he was bound to be captured.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Fun of It. "Dear, I only play poker for fun."

"But you bet, don't you?"

"Well, there wouldn't be any fun without a little betting."

## Innovation.

March came not as a lion. But came as though 'twere tyn' To imitate a duck.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Key to the Whisk. De Sty-Franchillon is sweeping the states.

Gumbast—Must be sweeping it with a whisky broom, I guess.—Harper's Weekly.

And There Are Many. He had a presidential bee in his bonnet. But somehow his boom died young.

And 'twas cruel, indeed, when his rival Grinned broadly and whispered "Stung!"—Detroit Tribune.

Didn't Want to Pay More. "You are fined \$10 for contempt of court."

"I'm glad, judge, that this is not a higher court.—Judge."

A Spring Invitation. Come into the garden, John. Weather's mighty dry. Whitewash all the palisade. Oh—F'll know the reason why!—Atlantic Constitution.

In the Far North. "There isn't much to eat," said the Eskimo hostess as she handed a candle to each guest—"Just light refreshments"—Town Topics.

## DISFIGURING FACE SORES.

### How to Cure Them.

Pimple, face sores, and the kindred eruptions common to late winter and early spring are the worst disfigurements the fair sex have to bear. The indoor life of winter has caused impure matter lying in the skin should get rid of for the blood, to remain in the pores; the process of "exhalation," interrupted by the general complexion suffers, and just where the bad matter collects, pimples, ulcers, and sores quickly appear. To remove the impurities, the pores must be opened and the functions of the skin stimulated by the vigorous application of Zam-Buk morning and night, and washing frequently with Zam-Buk Medicinal Soap. Zam-Buk reaches the root of the disease by soaking through the skin and tissue and its powerful herb juices expel disease and make the skin do its work, which can't be done simply by the use of internal medicine. Miss Ellen Smith, of Somerville Ave., Toronto, says: "My face was greatly disfigured by a skin eruption which annoyed me dreadfully for months. I was advised to try Zam-Buk and I am glad I did it. It quickly removed the trouble and my face was clear of all eruptions."

Zam-Buk contains no animal fat whatever, but is a pure healing salve. It cures, in a few days, all kinds of sores, itch, eczema, running sores, ringworm, piles, bad legs, inflamed sores, and all the various injured and irritated conditions of the skin. Obtainable at all druggists and stores, or, for prompt shipment, of price from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto.

A young lady who had been ill wrote to her fiancée in a distant city: "Dear One, your birdie has been very, very sick. It was some sort of nervous trouble, and the doctor said I must think of nothing but absolutely nothing. Dear One, how much I missed you. O thought only of you, and now I am well again."

"He was resting it the young man sat for a long time silent.—Philadelphia Record.

Pills That Have Benefited Thousands.—Known far and near as a sure remedy in the treatment of indigestion and all derangements of the stomach, liver and kidneys, Farnley's Vegetable Pills have brought relief to thousands when other specific remedies have failed. Farnley's Pills can be produced to establish the truth of this assertion (once tried) and will be found superior to all other pills in the treatment of the ailments for which they are prescribed.

Mrs. McKim—Mrs. McKim, I think it is time for you to get your Tommy, whom you consider so well behaved a boy, in a perfect little suit.

Mrs. Highstone (with a majestic frown)—He ought to be madam. Our family tree has been cut by some crooked stick of timber.—Chicago Tribune.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Phil. O. Sopher—Don't worry, old man. Chickens always come home to roost, you know.

Discouraged Friend—Yes, after they have laid their eggs in some other fellow's barn.—Chicago Tribune.

Minard's Liniment Cures Dantrif.

Queen Alexandra, when Princess of Wales, says Good words, come one day upon a tiny mite of a boy crying piteously. He was in charge of a lot and considerable old lady who seemed quite unmoved by his grief.

"What is the matter?" inquired the Princess, who is very fond of children. "He is ill?"

"Well, ma'am," said the comfortable old lady, "he isn't exactly ill, but no stomach can't stand nine buns."

And promptly remove Colds and Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills.

The first thought of the physician when treating a cold in regard to the activity of the excretory organs. He gives something to ensure the prompt action of the bowels.

And you want to consider, you will probably recall that your cold was contracted when the bowels were in a sluggish condition.

You will be unable to find a medicine so well suited for the purpose of preventing and curing colds as Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills because of their wonderfully prompt and thorough action on the liver, kidneys and bowels.

These excretory organs when once awakened quickly carry off the poisons and thoroughly cleanse the system.

By aiding quickly diagnosis of colds of hanging on and finding lodgment in the lungs or developing into kidney trouble.

Dr. A. W. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, one pill a dose, 25 cents a box, at all dealers or Edmunds, Bates & Co., Toronto, Ont. The portrait and signature of A. W. Chase, M.D., the famous Receipt Book author, are on every box.

A Good Habit. Baby Florence was so much annoyed when her requests to go to see her little cousin, who was ill, were refused.

"No, sir," replied the reason for the "crying" quality of her cousin's malady were explained at length, but to no purpose, as she turned herself up to her infantile bright and slowly and scornfully tilted. "I wouldn't take the measles."—Lippincott's.

A Different Brood. "Who was it?" queried the student boarder, "that said, 'All flesh is weak?'"

"I don't remember," rejoined the fussy bachelor who was giving an imitation of a man saying "weak," "but whoever he was he evidently never tackled a steak like this."—Boston Post.

## THE STOCK MARKET.

Accuracy of the Exchange in the Barring of Cases of Manipulation, which carries its own remedy and which is one of the evils of speculation, the stock market tells the truth. For the present indications may be misleading, but it is eventually shown that its analysis of events is correct. The latest panic of the market, however, was the panic of the panic of November. During the intervening seven months prices dropped steadily, showing plainly that there was a weakness in the financial and industrial structure. The utter foolishness of blaming speculation for the downward movement is obvious.

The stock market with its daily record of prices said as plainly as it was possible to say: "Danger! Stand on under!"

Something similar happened in 1893. Bradstreet's for July 23, 1893, shows that twenty representative stocks fell on an average 45 points, or more than 50 per cent, between January and July. This indicated the effect of the panic.

One of the striking illustrations of the cold blooded accuracy of the exchange is recorded by Bradstreet in the Speculator's Manual, published at Paris in 1897, in which he shows that in the later days of Napoleon and the restoration, while French patriotism was at its height, prices on the bourse advanced with each victory of the allies, reflecting the belief that the defeat of Napoleon meant more for France than the success of Napoleon.

Paul Ryan in Metropolitan Magazine.

ROYAL SCHOOLMASTERS.

Kings Who Turned to Teaching to Make a Living.

In the early part of the life of King Christian IX. of Denmark there was a period when he was becoming the ruler of that country. With this in view he became a schoolmaster at the German university of Halle.

Believe me poor to keep a servant, the Dowager Countess Dagmar of Russia, one of his daughters, used to help her mother to do the household work and take care of the younger children.

During this period there were King Frederick VII. and several others in the direct line of succession to the throne before Christian; but, by a succession of deaths that occurred, he became heir apparent, and after the death of King Frederick VII. in 1893 he was proclaimed King Christian IX. of Denmark.

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## A CHOIR LEADER

Tells How Per-na Rid Him of All Catarrhal Troubles.

MR. G. W. MARTIN, Hartford, Ont., choir leader at St. Paul's Episcopal Church, writes:

"Peruna is a reliable remedy for catarrhal troubles."

"I have been troubled with catarrh for a great many years, and always trying something for it, but was able only to secure temporary relief until I used Peruna."

"Only five bottles left my system of all traces of catarrh, and I have not noticed the slightest trouble for several months."

"My head was stopped up, my breath offensive, and it is a relief to be able to breathe freely once more."

Try An Experiment.

An old newspaper grocer tells strange stories about the effect of the juice of the fruit upon certain substances. The juice of the pine is supposed to do more for the larynx than anything else in the world. Says the grocer: "Drop a piece of leather in to a glass of pineapple juice and see how quickly it will be eaten up."

Protect the child from the ravages of worms by using either Worn Extremities. It is a standard remedy, and years of use have enhanced its reputation.

"How did Harry enjoy his trip abroad?"

"Very much; he looks happy and has gained 15 pounds."

"One hundred and fifteen pounds?"

"Yes, and she's an heiress."—Brooklyn Life.

WE PAY HIGH PRICES FOR FURS and hides, or tan them for robes, rugs or coats. N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

Prospective Suitor—Sir, I love your daughter.

Her Father—Well, don't come to me with your troubles.—San Francisco Star.

"Ah, I see you are married," exclaimed the merchant.

"No, sir," replied the applicant for a position, "I got this car in a railroad accident."—Bohemian.

English John and Pat were two friendly workmen, who were constantly tilting, each one trying to outwit the other.

"Are you good at measurements?" asked John.

"I am that, said Pat, quickly. Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?" asked John.

"Sure," said Pat, "it depends on who you get into."—Ladies Home Journal.

CORRUGATED IRON

Galvanized, Rust Proof Made from very finest sheets, absolutely free from defects.

Each sheet is pressed, not rolled, and is perfectly straight and true. It accurately without waste. Any desired size or gauge, straight or curved.

LOW PRICES—PROMPT SHIPMENT

Metallic Roofing Co., LIMITED

TORONTO & WINNIPEG

WESTERN CANADA FACTORY, Winnipeg

797 Notre Dame Ave.



## Money. Money. \$50,000

TO LOAN ON Improved Farm  
Lands at a Low Rate of  
Interest.

The expenses are the Lowest  
and no commission is charged.

Business strictly confidential.

### INSURANCE A SPECIALTY.

TOWNSITE PROPERTY FOR  
SALE.

— SEE —

**D. A. MacCrimmon**  
The Hay and Grain Man.  
**Crossfield.**

## ALBERTA HOTEL,

Good  
Accommodation

REASONABLE RATES.

(M R. HANDLEY, Prop.

## Crossfield Livery Delivers Finest LETHBRIDGE COAL-\$7 ton.

(Good horses and rigs for hire  
**Draying.**

F. R. Parker, Prop.

## Crossfield Restaurant.

Rooms for Transients.  
First Class Meals Served from  
6 a.m. till 11 p.m.  
Traveller's Lunches a Specialty.  
Excellent Cigars  
ICE CREAM.  
Fruit and Confectionery.  
C. CALHOUN.

## Palace Meat Market

Dealers in  
All Kinds of Fresh and Salt  
Meats.

Highest Cash Price Paid  
For Dressed Pork, Poultry  
and Hides.

W. M. Brandon.

## The Chronicle.

Published at Crossfield, Alta.

Editor—J. Mewhort.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 20, 1908

### THE LIBERAL CANDIDATE.

The Winnipeg Free Press writes as follows regarding Dr. Stewart who is to address a meeting at Beaverdam school on Friday night—

The Liberals of the Federal constituency of Calgary have one of the most popular candidates of western Canada in Dr. Chas. J. Stewart, who will again carry their banner at the next general election contest. Dr. Stewart, was a candidate in the general elections in 1904 and made a splendid fight, considering it was the first occasion upon which he had invited public opinion in any capacity. The doctor was born in Russell county, Ontario, in 1871, and after passing through the high school at Prescott was a teacher for a number of years, being principal of the Morewood public school. He then took up the study of medicine, passing through the McGill class of 1901 with the highest honors. Shortly after this he came to the west and began the practice of his profession in Calgary, where he has the highest respect of all. The doctor is well known in sporting circles, from the active interest he has always taken in amateur athletics. He has done everything in his power to advance the interests of baseball. He is a member of the Oldfellows, Foresters, Sons of Scotland and other fraternal societies, and in religion is a Presbyterian.

### Interesting Items.

The market-gardeners around Paris cultivate dandelion on a large scale, and sell it for good prices in the market.

Some naturalists believe that hares never drink, but get moist liquid, for their needs in the dew on the grass which they eat.

The oldest love-letter in the world is a proposal of marriage for the hand of an Egyptian princess, made 3,500 years ago. It is in the form of an inscribed brick, and is therefore not only the oldest but a most substantial love-letter.

The water of the Ganges is entirely free from the germs and animalcules with which the other waters of every country in the world swarms. Not only is the water pure itself, but it possesses the power, as found by actual experiment, of purifying other streams joining it.

It would seem to be a very simple matter to dry potatoes. But in Germany, where potatoes are now extensively used for making alcohol and for feeding cattle, a prize of 30,000 marks (about \$7000) has been offered to the inventor of the best method of drying potatoes on a large scale. The cost of transportation is enormously reduced by drying, as may be seen from the fact that three and a half tons of fresh potatoes may be dried down to only one. In consequence of the recent developments in the use of potatoes, Germans have gone extensively into the raising of them, which may be made to yield highly profitable results.

### EAST BEAVERDAM.

The weather still continues wet. Hay's revival meetings are still in progress at Banner.

Mr. Gooch and Lester Stone were baptized by Mr. Hays on Sunday at the Beaverdam.

Messrs A. Banta, D. K. Fike and Henry Stone began plowing, the road in the town line from Beaverdam to Jess Fike's sown on Monday.

D. K. Fike ground grain on Tuesday.

Lawrence McLaughlin had the misfortune of dislocating his ankle on Sunday while playing ball at Sampsonston.

Willie Keil is working for Jess Fike.

Clarence Havens spent Sunday evening at Mr. McNicol's.

The grass is growing fine out this way especially along the old trails.

Mr. Bert and Miss Rachel Borton of Alderley spent Sunday at D. K. Fike's the guest of Miss Newton.

A certain young man made the remark that he was neither sugar or salt, but didn't deny being somebody's honey.

## A Land of Mystery

India is pre-eminently the land of mystery, and her most advanced magicians have never been able to reproduce all their marvellous performances. Once it was the writer's good fortune to be able to witness one of those remarkable cases of voluntarily suspended animation of which he had so frequently heard, with a dubious smile, it must be admitted. It was called a "Joghee" performance, and took place before the Maharajah of Dhurung, whose guest the writer had the honor to be. The "Joghee" was put by his disciples into a trance. He became perfectly unconscious and dead to all appearances. An English doctor present felt his pulse and found it had ceased, and a looking glass showed not the slightest moisture of any breath in the body. The "Joghee" was put into a coffin, the lid screwed on, and seals were impressed on it with the Maharajah's signet ring. The box was buried five feet deep, earth thrown in and well stamped. Grain was then sown and trusted sentries guarded the place. The grain had sprouted and borne corn when the whole party was invited again, after sixty days, to witness the resurrection of the body. The grave was opened and the coffin found to be intact. The seals were broken, the lid unscrewed, and the "Joghee" was taken out stiff and stark. His disciples now began to manipulate the body and to go through certain rites, very similar to mesmerism, and by degrees the dead man opened his eyes, a quiver ran through his body, and he sat up erect.

### SCHOOL REPORT.

The following is the school report for the Banner district, No. 1070, for April.

Archie Ribber	375
Glen McNicol	419
Minnie Bales	575
Fred Bales	672
Arthur King	631
Roy Keil	746
Alfred Klaholt	804
Laura Stone	495
Verdie Stone	967
Bertha Keil	1123
Owen Fike	1259
George Todd	967
George McNicol	1044
Clarence Harris	1026
Ruby Stone	1068
Wilton Hays	1259
Florin Klaholt	1235
Frankie Keil	1123
Henry King	1209
Ivy Todd	1428
Willie Keil	1247
Lester Stone	1170

### Maiden Speeches In The Lords.

By waiting twenty-four years before making his maiden speech Lord Langford exercised an oratorical restraint as rare as in some cases it would be commendable.

The Earl of Rochester in the days of Charles II. was not equally modest, for he took up every opportunity of addressing the house of lords, with disastrous results. "My lords," he began, "I rise this time for the first time—the very first time, my lords—and divide my speech into four branches. If he paused for a few seconds, drew purple and confused and finally started out, "My lords, if ever I rise again in this house you may cut me off, root and branches and all, for ever."

Lord Byron was more fortunate, for his maiden effort was declared by Sir F. Bantlett to be "the best speech by a lord since the Lord known when."

Lord Rosebery's maiden speech after three years of silence was a model of modest oratory, opening with a plea for that favor and indulgence which he house always shows to those who address it for the first time, "even in a larger measure on account of my extreme youth and inexperience,"—St. James' Gazette.

### Not Even "Just as Good"

When it became necessary during the civil war to resort to the draft in order to provide recruits for the Union armies, many men who did not care to go to the front or could not afford to do so organized themselves into clubs or groups for the purpose of mutual protection. When one of their number was drafted an assessment was made upon all of them, and the money thus raised was used in hiring a substitute. An organization of this kind was formed in a small town in Illinois, one of the members, a stalwart, fine looking man, was drafted. With the money raised by the stipulated assessment he procured a substitute, a little, wise faced chap, who looked like a scared rabbit. He took him to the office of the provost marshal.

"Mr. Marshal," he said, "here is my substitute."

"I am," answered the officer dryly as he looked at the two men. "Funny how people like to get the best of the government in a bargain!"

CHAS. HULTGREN,  
Notary Public.

JNO. S. DAVIE,  
Justice of Peace.

## Real Estate Experts

— And —  
**Licensed Auctioneers**

Real Estate Loans at Lowest Rates. Insurance Placed.  
**LOOK HERE!**

160 acres, 3 1/2 miles from town; buildings; all fenced; breaking, etc. for \$2000 cash.

160 acres 2 1/2 miles from Crossfield, \$800 worth of improvements; 40 acres plowed, all fenced, etc. Terms: \$500 cash will handle this. Bargain.

Going! Going! Lots on the new C. P. R. addition. A few left at \$50, \$75 and \$100; easy terms. Come early and get a good residence lot at above price.

### HAIL INSURANCE

Exclusive Agents for C. P. R. Townsite.

## HULTGREN & DAVIE.

### FOR SALE.

• By private bargain.

Massey-Harris Mower.

Wagon Rack.

Cook Stove and some dishes.

Set National Scales.

Three framed pictures.


For particulars apply to Chronicle Office.

### FOR SALE.

"Royal Briton," a Registered Stallion. For Sale; between 1600 and 1700 lbs.; bay; 8 years old. Price \$800. Terms to suit. Seen 5 miles N. W. of Crossfield, 6 miles south of Carstairs.  
m04p Mark Amussen.

### FOR SALE

One grey grade purebred stallion five years old 1500 lbs. sure 'bad' getter and good worker. Price \$250, or will trade for steers, any age.  
G. Trevelton Jones,  
Rosebud,  
2201p Crossfield P. O.

G. T. JONES—Cattle branded  on left ribs. Split in both ears. 34y.

### BEAUTY OF MARS.

Wonderful Color and Grandeur Revealed by the Telescope.

"Viewed under" suitable conditions, few sights can compare for instant beauty and growing grandeur with Mars as presented by the telescope. Framed in the line of space, there floats before the observer's gaze a seeming miniature of his own earth, every element by resemblance to the sky, within its charmed circle of light he marks apparent continents and seas, now transfiguring into one another, now revealing in its unique expanse over wide tracts of disk and capped at their poles by dazzling albedos of white. It recalls to him his first lessons in geography, where the earth was shown him set ethereally amid the stars, only with an added sense of reality in the spectacle. It is the thing itself, stupor with that all pervading, indefinable halo of authenticity in which the clearest reproduction somehow fails.

In color largely lies this awakening touch that intensifies the picture with the sense of actuality. And very vivid are the tints, so salient and so unlike that their naming in words conveys scant idea of their concord to the eye. Rose ochre dominates the lighter regions, while a rubric egg like colors the darker, and both are set off and emphasized by the icy whiteness of the caps. Nor is either like uniform. Tone relieves tint to a further brightening of effect. In some parts of the light exposures the other prevails alone. In others the rose deepens to a brick red, suffusing the surface with the glow of a warm late afternoon. No less various is the blue, now sinking into depths of shading, now lightening into faint washes that in places grade off insensibly into ochre itself, thus making regions of intermediate tints that the precise borders of which are not discernible by the eye.

Superimposed upon its general opaline complexion are now and then to be seen ephemeral effects. At certain times and in certain places warm chocolate brown has been known to supplant the blue. Often, too, cold white dots are scattered over the disk, dazzling diamond points that deck the planet's features to a richness beyond the power of pencil to portray. So minute are they that good seeing is needed to disclose them. It is at such moments that color best comes out. To those who know the sun only as golden and the moon as white, even in its color scheme Mars would stand forth a revelation.—Federal World in Century.

### CANADIAN ORDER OF FORESTERS

Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday of every month in the O & A hall. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write any of the brethren.

Geo. W. Boyce, Johnston McCool,  
C. R. Rec. Sec.

### C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC

Will attend Crossfield Court on May 22nd

Carstairs, Alberta.

### Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,  
Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield,  
Every Thursday.  
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

### Crossfield Hairdressing and

Shaving Parlor.  
Robert Cronkrite, Proprietor.  
Treatment of Pimples and Dandruff a Specialty.  
CHARGES MODERATE.

### P. C. COWLING & CO.

Real Estate  
Improved and Unimproved Farm Lands.  
Stock Ranches and Town Lots.  
Insurance and Loans.  
Crossfield, Alberta, Canada.

### Public Notice.

No refuse or rubbish of any kind shall be allowed to be dumped in the slough immediately west of town on Oiler Street but it shall be hauled further on and dumped into the large slough until further notice.

By order of the Council,  
C. HULTGREN,  
Secy-Treas.

FOR SALE—Ten pigs, ready to take away on the third of June, Price \$5 a pair.

H. Boothby,  
On the old Tool Place, 4 miles S. E.  
a203p Crossfield.

### WANTED

Some Good Milk Cows  
Apply to R. L. Boyle  
One and a half miles north-west of town.



BRING YOUR  
WATCH, CLOCK AND  
JEWELRY REPAIRS

To

T. T. McKee & Co.

## Cupid Turns The Tables.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

(Copyright, 1908, by E. C. Parvillo.)

It began on the Greenwich local. The man sitting beside Henrietta on the cross seat was reading a typewritten manuscript.

"Either an author or an editor," mused Henrietta and soon allowed her curiosity to get the better of her to the extent of looking over her neighbor's shoulder and reading the story with him.

It proved to be a love story, and as it progressed Henrietta stole surreptitious glances at the man every now and then. But his expression gave no clue to the impression the story might be making.

Once, as he turned a page, he looked up suddenly and became aware that Henrietta was watching the story. She blushed and started to apologize, but he put her at her ease in quite an unexpected manner.

"I'm glad you've been reading the story," he said, with a friendly smile. "A woman wrote it, and I hope you'll give us your opinion when we've finished it."

So they read on together. When they had reached the end they sat for a moment silent, each evidently absorbed in thought.

"Well," said the man at length, "it is perhaps what would happen in real life, but the ending is not satisfactory from my viewpoint."

"And what is your viewpoint?" ventured Henrietta, but before she could utter another word she was interrupted by a statement overpowering momentarily her natural shyness. "Are you judging it as just a plain story or as an editor?"

Her query seemed to both please and amuse him, and Henrietta was surprised to find herself answering his smile quite as if they were old acquaintances.

"As if judging it," he said, "as an editor who tries to imagine himself just a plain man. But what do you think about it?"

"I'm afraid I agree with the author," answered Henrietta, somewhat timidly, "but really my opinion doesn't count in the least, because—"

"On the other hand," interrupted the man, "it counts supremely. It is the opinion of just such casual readers as yourself that I have to study and learn to understand almost intuitively, as it were."

"But to get back to the point in question. You mean that 'love at first sight' isn't worth writing about—that the type of woman who would consent to marry a man on short acquaintance isn't the stuff that heroines are made of?"

"Not exactly that perhaps. But any one could make the story end happily—have them marry, I mean. That would have been the ordinary way. It must have taken some courage to end it the other way, and it seems to me the story's stronger for it."

"But you see," persisted the editor, "everything in the story goes to show that this man and woman, though they met just once casually, and that they were meeting, were most remarkably in rapport. Why, then, does the author never have them meet again after making her reader feel that they ought, by all that is happy and harmonious, to belong to each other?"

Henrietta smiled at the man's earnestness.

"Well," she began defensively, "perhaps the author was trying to show that, although a man and a woman may meet by accident, like that, and even feel and admit each to himself or herself that they really do belong to each other, yet neither one quite dares—Oh, I'm afraid I don't just know how to express it! She broke off, blushing considerably at the frank spoken so freely to an utter stranger.

"Thank you," said the man, and his manner was both sympathetic and thoughtful. "I begin to understand. But I'm still unconvinced as to its being the popular or natural viewpoint. If I could talk to the author herself, I feel quite sure that I could."

"Goodness!" said Henrietta, starting suddenly. "This is my station. Good night!"

The more Henrietta let her thoughts dwell upon this unusual little discussion the more she found herself yielding to the editor's point of view. There was no real reason, after all, why the man and woman in the story should have married and continued to "live happily ever after."

Still that would be a most commonplace ending, after all, and she accused herself of being tedious, as was the editor, not by the artistic but by the commercial value of the story.

So she tried to think of new arguments to defend the author's denouement. The heroine, she imagined, was very much the same type of girl as herself and, like herself, therefore preferred to keep those few moments of chance acquaintance as an idealized memory upon which she could look back forever and a day with joyful satisfaction.

An ordinary person might yield to the temptation of following up the lead, but the heroine of that story was not ordinary. Upon that the author and Henrietta agreed perfectly.

She herself, for instance, in her own comparatively insignificant experience would probably never meet the editor again, and what would it matter? She had the memory of their pleasant interchange of thought, and he of course would never think of her again. But here the debate weakened and hid her blushing face in her hands.

A few days later when Henrietta received a very courteous note from the editor of the New Fiction Magazine asking her to call at his office for the purpose of talking over her story she smiled archly, dressed herself more becomingly and made her way promptly, but more or less trepidously, to his august sanctum. It was a novel situation.

What if he had reversed his original opinion too? Would she or wouldn't she be pleased?

The editor's surprise proved intensely amusing to Henrietta at least.

"You—the author herself?" was all he was able to say. "Then he broke out into a hearty laugh, in which Henrietta joined merrily.

"You still hold to your first opinion, I suppose?" Henrietta asked tentatively.

"More firmly than ever," was the editor's emphatic reply.

"Then the story is rejected?" queried Henrietta wistfully.

"Not if I can convince the author into my way of thinking," he answered brightly. "I have great confidence in my own powers of persuasion."

Henrietta looked skeptical. Since he chose to be so confident, she would never let him know that she was half persuaded already. She would defend her original conclusion of the story, try to keep him guessing.

And the arguments upon arguments that followed! Was ever the fate of a story held so long in the balance? And all the time that Henrietta was defending the story as it stood, in her own heart she was recasting it as the man willed and wanted.

A suspicion of the true state of affairs gradually convinced the editor that his best policy was to confess himself vanquished.

Henrietta was radiant.

"There!" she cried triumphantly. "I've made you take it as it is. I didn't win me over, after all."

"Didn't it?" was all the editor said, but looked straight into her eyes. Henrietta lowered hers, but made no reply.

And then the editor did a very cruel thing.

"I suppose you are going to put your theories into practice, then, and never let me see you again? Of course you'd rather keep our acquaintance a memory and not let it be spoiled by any such commonplace thing as love and marriage."

"Please don't," begged Henrietta, struggling to keep back the tears. "I told you the very first time we met that I took courage to end the story that way. It may be that the woman isn't as strong as the author."

"That's entirely very tenderly."

"I accept them both," he said lovingly, folding her to him, "just as they are."

But Henrietta would not have it so.

"No," she whispered. "I'm going to rewrite the ending. I know now what it ought to be."

Everybody Satisfied.

He prided himself on having the largest general store in the county.

"If Man William had made it I have it." Was the sign over his store and the motto which capped all his advertisements in the newspapers.

"William," said he one morning as he was giving instructions to a green clerk, "no one must ever leave this store without making a purchase. If a person doesn't know what he wants, suggest something. And remember, we have everything from carpet tacks to manuremen."

William's first customer was a leisurely chap who gazed about curiously, but who did not hesitate to buy a tin of "I Have It."

"Just looking around," he explained.

"Wouldn't you like to take a look at our new line of post cards?" suggested the green clerk.

"No, not this time," answered the stranger. "I'm just a little short this morning."

"Ah," urged the new clerk, who was not familiar with the wonderful slang terms of the language, "then perhaps you'd like to look at our new line of handsome stretchers."—Sketchy Bits.

"The Thin Tyrant."

"Grizzly's new wife is as thin as a splinter."

"Yes, and when Grizzly married her he met his match."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Reform.

The world is all a stage, they say, Where crime would find the hammer And vainly strangle day by day. To slay the "dramatic" —Washington Star.

In Greenland.

Hewitt—I only want the money over-kill. I'll pay you in the morning. Jewett—That's all right, but I can't wait. Six months for \$5.—New York

## DROPS OF RAIN.

Why Moisture in Air Takes Globular Shape When It Falls.

Why does rain fall in drops and not in a sheet? For instance, in her own boy and girls can answer that question? Perhaps those who cannot would like to have the explanation, which can best be given by telling us what rain is, says the Chicago News. The air contains at all times more or less watery vapor, which is evaporated from the ocean, lakes and rivers by the heat of the sun. When the temperature of the air falls below a certain point—that is to say, when the air loses a certain amount of its heat—this vapor condenses into water again.

The particles of water are quite small, and as they form in the air they begin to fall of their own weight, and in falling they meet and unite with other particles, until they are so large that the cloud from which they come be near the earth, the drops are larger than when it is higher, for there is less resistance to the fall. The higher the cloud, then, the more the drops are broken up.

But even if water were formed in sheets or in a body up in the air, which it does not, it could not possibly reach the earth in that form, for a resistance offered by the air makes it break up into drops. That is the principle of the shot tower, by the way. Molten lead is dropped from an elevated point, and it breaks into shot before it reaches the ground.

## An Interesting Bridge.

Visitors to Kandy, in the island of Ceylon, are shown in the neighborhood a beautiful bridge made entirely of rattan, and spanning the river of the Mahavilganga in one fine sweeping arch. It was constructed by Major James, a clever surveyor and engineer, many years ago. One of the most remarkable points is the fact that no bolt, screw or nail is used in its construction. The bridge is made of rattan, and the changes in temperature, all parts remain perfectly in order and position.

## TOMB OF THE MINGS.

It is a Risky Place For a Traveler to Visit Alone.

Every traveler to China goes to the tomb of the Mings if he stays more than a few days in Shanghai. The Chinese consider the Mings the best rulers of the ancient kingdom, and they rank second only to Confucius. The tomb is composed of two colossal figures facing each other and elaborately carved in the style affected by Chinese artists centuries ago. Seen in Central park or Versailles they would look grotesque enough, but standing as they do among bleak and lonely hills, outlined against the clear blue oriental sky, they have a rude grandeur and imposing simplicity which make them seem fit guardians of imperial dust.

It is not an easy journey the tourist must take if he wishes to pay his respects to the stone giants, nor is it a trip advisable for a woman to undertake, as it lies through a region where the "white devil" is considered as much a part of the Chinaman's religion as the worship of his ancestors.

A donkey and a guide are needed, and it is also wise to get a party of eighteen together for the excursion if possible and to go well armed.

For once a footpath is started, and forth alone from the hotel on the Bubbling Well road, Shanghai, to visit the tomb of the Mings, and he was never heard of again. The Mings were in the purloins of Shanghai even where it is imprudent for a white man to venture alone in broad daylight. An extra donkey is also needed to carry provisions as well as the cameras, for most tourists want a picture of the towering images which have so successfully withstood the wear of the centuries.

## Odd North German Custom.

In northern Germany a familiar figure of the rural districts is a quaint old gentleman whose hat is very much decorated with ribbons and artificial flowers. The top of the hat is tied a huge bunch of red or artificial flowers knotted by long streamers of similar ribbons. According to the district, his costume also is old-fashioned and unusual in other ways. He is the "hoosch-zittler," or person employed among the country folk to go from house to house and invite guests to attend a wedding or a dance. He is a set speech in an old "Hatt Deutsch" rhyme when he arrives at each place, accompanying it with waggles of the head and stamping of the feet, and is generally in rather a jocular condition by the time his day's labors are ended.

## An Art Fand.

An old painting which has been hanging on the walls of the Puritan club of Boston for twenty years past to be a fake. The picture has been discovered to be a genuine old master, none less than the portrait of the great Cosimo de' Medici, ruler of Florence and grand duke of Tuscany, by a Gio. Bizzozzi. The club has refused an offer of \$25,000 for the painting.

## A BIT TOO SHREWD.

One Venture in Which the Captain Overreached Himself.

One of Uncle Sam's customs officials, noted for his success in unmasking smugglers, said the other day in a discussion of a customs officer's duties:

"One must be shrewd, but not too shrewd. One must be overreaches oneself, like Captain Harrow of Isleboro."

"Captain Harrow of Isleboro" was trading at Key West in a small vessel. Business took him up the coast to Tampa bay, and he bought twenty dozen chickens from a farmer at \$4 a dozen.

"The chickens were all sizes—some a few days old and no bigger than canary birds; some fat and large, like turkey gobblers. The captain expected to make a lot of money out of them. He was very shrewd at a trade."

"Well, at Key West a hotel man came aboard and looked the chickens over."

"They are fine birds," he said. "How much?"

"If you pick them out yourself," said Captain Harrow shrewdly, "I'll sell them to you for \$5 a dozen. If I pick them out, I can let you have them for \$3."

"All right. You pick them out," said the hotel man.

"Captain Harrow picked out a dozen chickens of the canary bird size."

"Here you are, twelve prime broilers," he said, with a leer.

"Go ahead," said the hotel man calmly; "another dozen."

"The next dozen was of necessity larger."

"Go on," said the hotel man. "Keep on picking them out."

"The next dozen was fine and plump, and the next comprised the biggest and fattest of the chickens."

"Keep right on picking them out, captain."

"Then at last Captain Harrow saw how he had overreached himself. The hotel man bought his whole lot of chickens at \$3, and thus the captain lost on the speculation \$20 in cash, to say nothing of feed and labor."

## THE WORLD DRYING UP.

Possibility That the Human Race Will Die of Thirst.

We are to die of thirst. Comparatively few persons know the suffering involved in thirst for which there is no help at hand. The consuming thirst more than the pain of any wound makes the battlefield a hell. Yet death by thirst is the dread forecast of the race by grim scientists. Geologists find that the fresh water supply of the globe is fast falling. They have data which point to the gradual withdrawal of the streams and other bodies of water from the surface. Both in Africa and central Asia, indeed, in all the great levels the water beds are drying up. A great number of lakes well known in the historical age have entirely disappeared. For example Lake Chiron, in Africa, has vanished with in recent years, as has also Lake Ngami, discovered by Livingston.

Lake Chad is more than half dried up. For centuries bodies of water in central Asia have been evaporating earlier than the rest.

Where 2,000 years ago great cities stood in east Turkistan there are found only vast and depressing stretches of sand. The river Tarim, once a principal Asiatic route, is almost gone, and Lob Nor, formerly four times the area of Lake Geneva, is now but a shallow marsh. The same and conditions are noted in European Russia. Novgorod, the most pushing city in the czar's distracted realm, was surrounded by water in the middle ages. While we may be sure that the fate which the geologists suggest for humanity is very far away, the facts recited to show the drying up process are convincing proofs of the need of preserving our forests and water care.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

## A Test Case.

"I'm a beauty doctor," announced the stranger with the hand satchel full of cosmetics and massage machine. "Do you think I could get any practice around here?"

"You make ugly things pretty, don't you?" drawled the old farmer in the sagest manner.

"That's my business, sir."

"Well, if you'll go down back of my barn, you'll find old Kate covered over with one eye and one horn and wrinkles like canals all over her face. She's the ugliest cow in seven states, and if you can make her pretty I'll give you a dollar."

"Apparent."

"Tardon me," began the new acquaintance. "Are you the Mr. Cadogan?"

"Yes," interrupted Nurtch, "but of course you'll understand that I don't make a business of that sort of thing."

"Of course, I know that. I read the article."

## A PRECOCOIOUS BOY.

Has Moustache and Possesses a Baste.

His Voice at Eight Years.

It is almost incredible if you imagine a boy aged only eight years who possesses a base voice and a budding moustache, but such a good specimen exists in the person of Joseph Williams, the son of a painter and decorator living in Maida Vale, The child has no idea of music, but he has the voice of a man, and Mr. Perry Cole, a church organist in the district, who discovered him, intends to train him to sing in public. At



JOSEPH WILLIAMS.

Mr. Cole's voice a reporter personally tested the boy's voice, and found he could go down one scale to the low G, and even a note or two lower than that, singing with the tone and power of a matured bass. In appearance the boy is big for his age, is very dark, and has a rather protruding forehead. He is extremely bashful and scarcely ever laughs. To the questions put to him he replied haltingly. His voice broke, however, when he was seven (he will be nine in a week). For a time the parents took no notice of this, thinking that his singular vocal production was due to a cold, but later, as his voice showed no signs of changing, they took him to the hospital, and he continued to visit the hospital every Saturday for nearly two years, during which time he was seen by no fewer than thirteen doctors and specialists, among them Sir William Broadbent. They could come to no other conclusion than that the child was a freak of nature. His mother will not allow his moustache to be shaved, but cuts it with scissors. Mr. Cole has already had offers of engagements for the boy from impresarios, and states that in six or seven weeks he will have trained him sufficiently to appear in public.

## New Controller of Times.

Cyril Arthur Pearson, who has just secured a controlling interest in The London Times, is a man but little over thirty, but has already had a remarkable career in journalism. Born in 1866 at Woking, near Wells, where he attended the local grammar school at Winchester College, and upon graduating joined the staff of Sir George Trevelyan, during which time he edited the Magazine, Tit-Bits and other publications. He rapidly rose to the position



CYRIL ARTHUR PEARSON.

of manager, and after four years left to establish Pearson's Weekly. This proved a success, and other publications were soon begun or purchased, among them the Home Notes, Pearson's Magazine, The Royal Magazine, The Novel Magazine, M.A.P., and The Daily Express. The Royal Magazine started The Daily Express, a half-penny London morning paper. He then started The Evening Mail and Evening Mail at Newcastle, and The Gazette, Express and Evening News. He was manager of the latter, recently he acquired a controlling interest in The Standard, paying £700,000 for it. He will take The Evening Standard and The Times, the Standard, which he already owned. Now, it is said, he will take The Standard and The Times building and issue both papers from the same plant. Mr. Pearson becomes managing director of the reorganized company which is to conduct The Times in the future.

## New Use For It.

Cholly—Why, old chap, what do you keep doing old copying press in your room? You don't have any letters to copy, do you?

Fredy—No, dear boy. I use that for creasing my trousers, don't you know.—Chicago Tribune.





"Why are you crying so, Nellie?" "Uncle has given me a doll's house for my birthday, and he got old-fashioned furniture in it."—Fleecede Blatter.

## LOST ON PURPOSE

(A story told by a little American girl to a Canadian cousin.)

ELLEN is just the dearest, sweetest girl I know. And to think that we didn't speak for two long weeks!

I think that maybe Ellen's being so forgiving has something to do with my liking her so well. After what she did before the Fourth I always shall love Ellen.

You see, for every Fourth they build a big platform in the square, and there they have lots of speakers come and give fine speeches. But, best of all,



"IT WAS GLORIOUS RAISING THE FLAG."

there's an unfurling of a great flag, when the band plays and all cheer and take off their hats. Oh, it's simply

Some girl from Miss Jane's school is always chosen to do this, and, I can tell you, the one who raises the flag is as proud as a peacock.

Miss Jane told us two weeks before the Fourth that whoever made the best marks for the next ten days would be chosen. So we all set to work as hard as ever we could.

Of course Ellen and I weren't speaking all this time, as I said, but we both wanted to make up for all the time we had when you've had a chum as long as you can remember. It's hard to get used to being without her. (No, I've not really forgotten what it was that led to it.) It so happened that by the day the winner was to be picked Ellen and I

were even, and it all depended on the mark we got that afternoon for our composition.

Now, I'm better in examples than Ellen, but I don't like compositions, while she can write all kinds without the least trouble.

Just before school was over we were all waiting to hear the name of the winner, when Miss Jane asked, "Write any composition?"

Ellen hung her head and said real slow that she didn't want to write any. So I was chosen to unfurl the flag. I was so nervous, I can tell you, we were fast friends after that. It was glorious, raising the flag, with so many people looking at you and such splendid music, but all the time I felt kind of sorry and wished Ellen had done it instead of me.

## FUN IN NAMING THE TREES

BOYS and girls can have lots of fun playing the following game and will find some of the questions are not very easy to answer, and the one who gets the largest number of correct answers is the winner of the game:

Which is the most level tree? Plane.

Which is the brightest colored tree? Redwood.

Which tree suggests thoughts of the ocean? Beech.

Which tree would we prefer on a very cold day? Fir.

Which tree contains a domestic animal? Mahogany.

Which tree might very properly wear a glove? Palm.

Which tree is a pronoun? Yew.

Which is the most melancholy tree? Blue gum.

Which tree is a tale teller? Peach.

Which tree is an insect? Locust.

Which is the dandy among trees? Spruce.

Which tree is an invalid? Pine.

Which tree is never barefooted? Sandalwood.

Which tree can best remember numbers? Date.

Which tree has passed through fire? Ash.

Which is the most ancient tree? Elder—Our Young People.

The Lazy Worm.

A youth, a worm lay sleeping fast Within his cozy bed.

And, as the hour grew late, at last He: her came and said:

"Get up, my dear! It's very late, And such a lovely day!

I hear a clock just striking six; Get up at once, I say!"

I fear the lazy little worm Unto his mother said:

"As he began to wriggle and squirm, And v'ring out of bed:

"I dare not rise till it is late, Or else, up, as my word,

I know that it would be my fate To meet that, early bird!"

## NAUGHTY DAY

FOR SIX days of the week Joey was always good. Some days he was very good; other days he was very good; while on still others he was just good. At least, during all this time he was never bad. Each week, however, there came a "naughty day"—a time when Joey was downright wicked and unashamed.

If it had not been that Joey's mamma was an invalid, unable to look after him properly, very likely he would not have had a "naughty day." But long ago he had lost fear of nurse, and had learned to take advantage of her good nature, secure in the belief that he would not be punished.

Kind and indulgent as nurse was, there came a time when she could no longer overlook these "naughty days." So Joey's mother was quietly told. It grieved her very much to hear this, for, like some other mothers, she imagined that Joey was always good.

Joey knew he should have been dressed almost half an hour ago. He knew it was after breakfast time when he sat up in his little bed. And he knew it was very wrong to throw himself across the room the stockings nurse had brought him. Yes, he knew; but he didn't care—because it was a "naughty day." He looked out of the corner of his eye at nurse to see whether she was aware of this.

He thought it funny that nurse should not have come to coax him to dress. And now he thought it funnier still that she didn't pay even the slightest attention to him. He hanged a chair and yelled again, more loudly than before. Nurse calmly left the room. She had never done that before! What could it all mean?

By this time Joey had almost forgotten it was a "naughty day." Dressing himself ever so quickly, he crept down the stairway and then out to the kitchen, where he meekly asked cookie for something to eat.

"If it ain't a party time to be a-wantin' your breakfast! I can just tell you, Master Joe, that you'll get nothin' from me this mornin'!"

Cook had never snorted or glared at him in that way before. She had always called him her "darling" and given him the very nicest things. He was sorry puzzled.

At any rate, mother would be sure to kiss him lovingly and treat him kindly. Yes, he would go to mother. But no sooner had he entered mother's room than she said sharply and with a frown, "Go away, child; I don't want to see you now!"

"Why, muvver? Joey was just able to gasp, then, with burning tears in his eyes and a big sob in his throat, he felt his way along the balustrade until he reached the nursery. There, all alone, he flung himself upon the floor and wept as though his heart would break. This was the first time mother had frowned at him, and this was the first unkind word he had ever known from her.

Then Joey began to wonder if it ever hurt other people when he said unkind things and was naughty. Of course, they could never feel so bad as he felt now—never in the world—but perhaps, after all, it did hurt their feelings a little. "Naughty day" wasn't prying after all. He began to doubt whether he enjoyed it a very great deal. There was still another blow in store for Joey. When father came

home that evening he didn't notice him. Joey sat down trembling to his meal. Not a word was spoken. After Joey had swallowed a few mouthfuls he went quietly back to his own little room.

That night, when he was all ready to go to bed, mother came, as usual, to hear him say his prayers. For all



A TIME OF WICKEDNESS

his sorrow Joey noticed that mother looked sad. He could endure his ween no longer. Flinging his arms around mother's neck, he pleaded tearfully.

"Don't you really love me any longer, muvver—not even a tenty, twenty bit?"

Mother clasped him tightly as she said gently, "Of course, goose; I was wrong because it was my 'naughty day.' If you have 'naughty days,' we'll have to love them, too, in spite of 'em."

"Oh, muvver, a pore none of us have 'naughty days.' I'll promise never to have one again—never, never!" made the agree. And Joey has kept his word.

## A Prince's Reward

WHERE Prince Edward of England goes to school he is obliged, of course, to obey all the customary rules and regulations. So he must fog for the older boys.

Not long ago he was requested by a superior in class rank to go buy some jam puffs. Prince Edward scurried away on the errand and presently returned with the puffs and threepence change.

When he delivered this change, the older cadet said, with a loud "ir," "Keep the change, boy."

And the future ruler of 400,000,000 people calmly pocketed the threepence!

## Finishing Towels

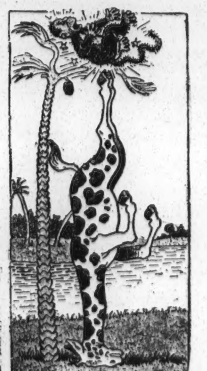
THE ends of the towels may be scalloped and worked with a buttonhole stitch. There may be a design in eyelet and French embroidery above the scallop on one end and the scallop with the initials on the other end.

Letters from four to six inches high can be used on the towels. They should be padded.

First, take short running stitches—just inside the stamped outlines, fill the space between the running stitches with a layer of outline stitches set close and even; into this layer of outline stitches work another layer, taking the stitches of the second layer into the stitches of the first layer and not into the material. Work a third layer into the stitches of the second layer in the same manner.

Work across this padding close satin stitch, setting the needle for the satin stitch on the stamped outlines of the letter; these outlines should never be covered with the padding stitch.

## THE GIRAFFE'S REVENGE



—Illustré Amant.

## WONDERFUL ESCAPE OF SAILOR JACK



### A Bright Idea.

A little lad wanted to give his mother a birthday present, and he did not know what to give her, so at last he decided to give her a little. After he had bought it, he did not know what to put on the front page so, after looking through some of the books in the library, he decided to put the following on: "To dear mother; with the author's compliments."

### Misplaced Money.

A short time ago a gentleman in Boston sent a small boy in his neighborhood to deliver a note to a young lady

who lived a few blocks away. He gave the boy a quarter to make him hurry. After a short time the messenger came back, and, handing the money, said: "Mig — says he's glad to see you tonight, but she didn't want the quarter."

### A Jingle Game.

One of the players leaves the room, and the rest determine on a word. When he enters, he is told a noun that rhymes with the one chosen, which he must find out by their dumb movements. Say "day" is the word selected. He is told that it rhymes with "fat," and the players either try to imitate the action of hitting a ball with a bat.

## Mr. Farmer

Did you ever examine an old disc drill? Well, you will find on an old drill that when the bearings in the disc are worn out the rest of the drill is just about as good as ever. Before you buy that new drill come up to our warehouse and see the new arrangement on the new McCORMICK to take up this wear. The new bearing will last a lifetime. The new box is practically dust proof.

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## Homesteads Available

(Winnipeg Free Press)

Asphalt comes out of the banks and may be obtained in almost any amount. Natural gas is found in abundance. On the shore of Great Slave lake there is a jet burning, which became ignited years ago, and has been burning ever since the oldest Indian in the district can remember, and know one knows how much longer.

This gives some idea of the resources of this great, almost unknown, region, but for some years it will be impossible to populate it thickly, owing to the difficulty of reaching it and of communicating with the outside world. When so much splendid, accessible land is available in this province, in Saskatchewan and in Alberta, there is no necessity for going so far out of the way.

Fuller information with reference to homesteads may be obtained by writing to the Dominion land agents in the various districts; and any information regarding available land in any section, or in reference to homestead laws, etc., may be obtained from the Dominion office in Ottawa, or from the local office in the immigration hall.

The homesteads in various land districts may be indicated as follows:

Edmonton	15,000
Red Deer	7,000
Calgary	8,500
Lethbridge	4,000
Battleford	20,000
Regina and Moose Jaw	23,000
Prince Albert	10,000
Yorkton	6,000
Alameda	3,000
Dauphin	3,000

These figures are approximate only, but are sufficiently accurate to give a general idea of the location of the vacant lands.

## Stole C.P.R. Timber

(Ledue Representative)

Pete Swanson, a well known farmer living West of town on the Blind Line, was before Magistrate Bourchier and Mundy yesterday charged with cutting logs on the C. P. R. land 31-40-27. The information was laid by Inspector Plair, who with Wallace Macdonald of Bowen & Macdonald of Edmonton, was present to look after the interests of the Company.

Mr. Swanson did not deny cutting the logs on C. P. R. land, but like many another settler had the erroneous idea that the Company could not do anything as they do not own the land. He, together with others who had committed a like offence, was given a chance to settle, but refused. However, when called by the Court, Swanson pleaded guilty and at the request of Inspector Plair was "let down light," being fined \$15 and costs, and \$3.40 damages, making a total of \$23.

There seems to be a general feeling among farmers and homesteaders that it is no harm to steal from the C. P. R., and that the Company has no right to the land.

The Representative has made careful enquiry into the matter of C. P. R. land, and we find that all their lands are held under what is termed a "Land Warrant," which is somewhat of the nature of a transfer, and Inspector Plair informs us that it is only a matter of giving the Department time to issue certificates of title.

The only question over which a dispute might arise is whether the Company is liable for taxes on lands from which they derive a revenue, and this is a question upon which no decision has ever been given by the Courts.

As to cutting timber on C. P. R. lands we would advise our farmers and others to never try it in the belief that the Company cannot prosecute. It may seem an injustice that while the settler pays taxes which help to make C. P. R. land more valuable, the company does not have to pay anything to maintain schools, roads, etc. But it does not help matters any for the settler to cut logs on lands that do not belong to him as two wrongs never yet made a right.

Remember C. O. F. Sports May 25th.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

Methodist Sunday School is held at 2.30 and a preaching service at 3.30 every Sunday afternoon.

If you want Canada's best papers take The Weekly Free Press, The Montreal Herald and Star and The Crossfield Chronicle. The three together for only \$2.00.

## A BURGLAR'S STORY.

Told by an English Thief in the Language of Thieves.

Some time ago there appeared a somewhat curious book, "The Autobiography of a Thief in Thieves' Language." A glossary is provided for the benefit of those whose unfortunate ignorance of the predatory classes may render such a necessity.

From one of the anecdotes related it appears that honor among thieves is not always to be found.

"One day," says the writer, "I went to Crofton and touched for a red top (gold watch) and red tackle (gold chain) with a large locket. So I took the rather home at once. When I got into Sherditch I met one or two of the mob, who said: 'Hello! Been out today? Did you touch?'"

"So I said 'Usher' yes. So I took them in, and we all got canon. When I went to the fence he beased (cheated) me because I was drunk and only gave 28 10s. for the lot. So the next day I went to him, and I asked him if he was not hogging to grieve my duke (put money into my hand).

"So he said 'No.' Then he said, 'I will give you another half a quid,' and said, 'Do anybody, but mind they don't do you.'"

"So I thought to myself, 'All right, my lad, you will find me as good as my master,' and left him. Some time after that affair with the fence one of the mob said to me: 'Will you come and do it?'"

"So I said: 'Yes. What tools will you want?'"

"And he said, 'We shall want some twigs and the stick (crowbar), and bring a Needle (life preserver) with you.' And he said, 'Now don't stick me up (disappoint); meet me at 6 o'clock.'"

"At 6 I was at the meet (trysting place), and while waiting for my pal I had my dainties cleaned, and I plied the fence that beated me go along with his old woman (wife) and his two kids (children), so I thought of his own words. 'Do anybody, but mind they don't do you.'"

"He was going to the Lyceum theater, so when my pal came up I told him all about it. So we went and served (broke into) his place and got thirty-two quid and a toy and tackle which he had bought on the crook (dishonestly). A day or two after this I met the fence who I'd done, so he said to me, 'You have not met at last.'"

"So I said, 'Well, what for that?'"

"So he said, 'What do you want to do me for?'"

"So I said, 'You must remember you done me, and when I spoke to you about it you said, "Do anybody, but mind they don't do you." That shut him up.'—London Tit-Bits.

## A Witty Irish Judge.

Mr. Doherty, who was chief justice of the Irish court of common pleas from 1830 till his death in 1870, was famed for his wit. The gossip in the hall of the four courts, which of course reached the bench, was that one of the judges had been somewhat excited by wine at an entertainment in Dublin castle on the previous evening. "Is it true," the chief justice was asked, "that Judge — danced at the castle last night?" "Well," replied Doherty, "I certainly can say that I saw him in a reel."

"As I came along the quay," remarked one of the officers of the court whose face was remarkably hatched shaped, "the wind was cutting my face." "Upon my honor," replied the chief justice, "I think the wind had the worst of it."—London Law Notes.

## Swiss Naval Wars.

Reference to the Swiss navy are usually local; but it is none the less a fact that ships of war once floated and even fought on the waters of the lake of Geneva. The great fleet was that of the Duke of Savoy, who at the beginning of the fourteenth century maintained a number of war galleys armed with rams and protected by turrets and propelled by a crew of oarsmen varying in number from forty to seventy-two. These vessels besieged Versoix and even blockaded Geneva. But Geneva also had a fleet which helped in the capture of Cullion in 1360, and when the Bernese annexed the canton of Vaud they, too, had their flotilla. Their largest vessel was the Grand Bear, with 60 oarsmen, 8 guns and 150 fighting men.—Westminster Gazette.

## Office Boy's Little Coup.

The office boy in a downtown office has framed up the following schedule of the firm's office hours, which is displayed in a prominent place on the wall: "9-10 reserved for book agents and people with various things to sell, 10-11 for insurance agents, 11-12 hours with long stories, 1-2 solicitors for church and charitable institutions, 2-3 discuss sporting news with callers, 3-5 miscellaneous social visitors, N. B.—We transact our own business at night."

A woman's love is a paradox. You can't keep it unless you return it.—Philadelphia Record.

## EVENED UP MATTERS.

The Way a Fine Imposed in Court Came to Be Remitted.

A raw mountaineer got back at Judge Moss Wright of the Home Circuit in a very clever way. While the judge was presiding over the Chattooga superior court he had occasion to punish a drowsy dollar line on this man because he failed to appear in time as a witness in a case.

"Say, Judge, hasn't that party steep?" mildly inquired the Chattooga.

"No," was the reply. "You know you were an important witness in this case and ought to have been here. I will suspend payment, however, and hold it over you to see that there is no like trouble in the future."

Later Judge Wright was spending a few weeks at Menlo, a popular summer resort in Chattooga county, several miles from a railroad. He had a package to come out from Sumnerville, and the big mountaineer happened to deliver it.

"Well, what do I owe you?" asked the judge, genially, reaching for his change pocket.

"Well, Judge, I reckon about \$15 would square us," was the calm reply.

"What?" yelled Judge Wright, staggering back.

"Maybe you won't be so dern keen next time 'bout leavin' yo' packages," was the imperturbable answer.

"Look here," whispered the perturbed jurist, "that result that fifteen dollar fine I put on you down in Sumnerville."

"Oh up, Beck. That 'bout squares us, Judge."

It's true, all right, because Judge Wright told it on himself.

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## JAS. DRYBURGH Harnessmaker.

Harness - - Saddles - - Spurs  
Trunks and Suit Cases.

Repair Work Promptly Attended To.

## SNAPS.

Do you want a bargain in 160 acres equipped with implements, horses, cattle, etc., at a bargain.

640 acres east, improved, close in, a fine mixed farming section of land. Good house and other improvements, also 60 acres is crop; can nearly all be plowed. Price \$22 per acre

160 acres, west, well improved, 120 acres broke and in crop. All can be plowed; good spring; close in. A bargain.

320 acres; improved; east, 35 acres broke and in crop. 5 miles out, all fenced. A good buy.

320 acres 5 miles out, improved, good house, corrals, shed, etc. Price 12.50 per acre.

Have you bought a town lot in Crossfield? Catch one quick

**P. C. COWLING & CO.,**  
CROSSFIELD

Now is the Time  
to bring your  
**PLOWSHARES**  
To  
**Walter Bradley**  
to be fitted up.

**Crossfield  
Drug Store**

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

**MERRICK THOMAS.**

## Local and General.

Interesting Items Regarding  
Crossfield and Elsewhere.

Sunny Alberta!

Ice Cream at the Restaurant.

Remember C. O. F. Sports May 23rd.

Crossfield in the Land of Sunshine.

That's 'The' place to go. See foot note.

Have you subscribed to The Chronicle yet?

Arthur Sackett paid a visit to Calgary on Thursday.

Mr. Weber, of Carstairs was in town on Thursday.

If you want a wagon that will last get a Studebaker.

Mr. Maylen has just returned from a trip out to Carbon.

Rev. J. H. Johnston paid a visit to Calgary on Wednesday.

The Albertan can be obtained daily at the Chronicle office.

Farmers are delighted at the showers of rain we have been having.

Dr. Large, of Carstairs, paid his regular visit to Crossfield Thursday.

D. P. McDonald shipped two cars of cattle to Vancouver on Wednesday.

Anyone having white Leghorn fowl for sale can find a customer in town.

Another carload of buggies has been received by D. A. MacCrimmon this week.

W. Landymore paid a visit to town this week and went to Calgary on Wednesday.

J. Holgate, of Airdrie, was in town on Wednesday. He has been ill for about ten days.

A football match between Airdrie and Butte teams resulted in favor of Airdrie by 2 to 0 on Friday.

Mr. Cameron will be at home to receive visitors on the first and third Thursdays of the month.

Mr. McLaren returned from B. C. on Thursday. He says there was four feet of snow at Lagan that day.

Presbyterian Church notices—Services last Sunday at 4:00 p. m., Wednesday 2:30 p. m., Crossfield 7:30 p. m.

Ed. Meyer left for Big Timber, Montana, on Wednesday. He will return in the fall in time for threshing.

Mrs. Sutherland has been on the sick list this week. Miss Bliss was on duty in the post office during her absence.

Mr. Calhoun went to Airdrie on Wednesday for some telephone poles to replace those injured by the prairie fire recently.

Owing to the sitting of the District Court at Carstairs on Thursday Mr. Moore did not make his regular visit to Crossfield on that day.

Nine land seekers from North and South Dakota arrived on Thursday morning and at once drove out to look over the Colonization Co. lands.

Mr. Lynn, who is well known around Crossfield, returned from Toronto on Wednesday. He has passed his third year medical course at the Toronto University.

Oats have risen in price to 35c. and No. 1 red wheat has gone up to 85c a bushel. Notice of this rise in price was received after the market report on page one was printed.

W. B. Edwards went to Didsbury to attend the meeting of the Alberta Amateur Football Association. The schedule of games for the coming season is to be fixed up at that meeting.

We understand that all the stamps which were lost in transit to Newfoundland from New York have been recovered by the American Bank Note Co. They will be destroyed and duplicated.

Mr. McKee, the jeweller, has this week been visited by Robert McKee, his brother. Geo. McKee, a cousin, and a friend also named Robert McKee, all from Pittsburgh, U. S. A. They are looking over the country and if it suits them they will settle in Alberta.

A meeting of the football club was held on Wednesday evening. The offer of Airdrie team to play here on Victoria Day could not be accepted as the team has a match on that day with the Foresters' team. It was decided to appoint Mr. Handcock vice-captain of the team as Mr. McCool, the captain, is living out of town and cannot always get in to matches.

Note.—Weber's Toggery.

As a Men's Outfitter  
**WE LEAD**  
Others Follow.

IN PRICES, STYLE AND  
QUALITY, WE EXCEL

TAILORING AND SHOES  
SUITS PRESSED

**AT WEBER'S  
TOGGERY,  
CROSSFIELD**



## Notice.

We will sell for a limited time Harrows and Walking Plows at Greatly Reduced Prices in order to make room for our Harvesting Machinery. The success of our sick harrows and plows is a surprise and wonder to competitors and imitators. Now is your chance to get a real good bargain on this line of goods. We will have a large stock of McCormick mowers and rakes, also binders, right and left hand cut. Do not fail to see our 1908 mower.

We have a few good work horses for sale, some of them well broken do all kinds of work

## Edwards & Brown

### General.

The Morning Albertan on sale at this office.

If you think of coming west read our Real Estate advice.

The city of Quebec will be the centre of attraction in Canada this coming summer the occasion being the three hundredth anniversary of the foundation of that city by Champlain July 3rd 1608. The Dominion Government, we understand has authorized the issuance of a special set of stamps which are now in course of preparation.

Alberta is being visited with that curse which has so long been withheld from it, and which has been one of the greatest curses of all countries since men decided on a legal tender for goods. For some time past the towns in the south have been much troubled by spurious \$5 gold pieces, and the "quaker" money appears to be gradually working its way north. The coins are \$5 United States gold pieces, or rather imitations of the American coin, but are made of lead and are plated. The only way they can be distinguished from the good money is by the ring, and there they fall down woefully.

Curious Marriage Customs.

Among the East Indian people the bride is carried on her back by her friends back to the house of her friends and is made to weep with each of them, while they give her small presents of money. When the ceremony is about to be performed at the bridegroom's house the bride hides in another house and calls "Cool" and the bridegroom's brother-in-law searches for her. As she enters the bridegroom's house two spears are planted before the door to make an arch, and the bridegroom pushes her through, the girl hanging back.

On the day after the wedding the bride and bridegroom throw mud at each other for sport.

Among the Maras all the women of the bridegroom's party are shut up in a house with the bride's sister's husband. They all set upon him and beat him, so that he is usually glad to escape as soon as possible.—Pioneer of India.

A Little Ambiguous.

She—So sorry to hear of your motor accident! Enthusiastic motorist—Oh, thanks! It's nothing. Expect to live through many more. She—Oh, but I trust not.—London Opinion.

Disc Sharpening.

JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs.

Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.

**TOWN DIRECTORY.**

**COUNCIL**

Chairman—Dr. G. A. Bishop  
Jno. R. Davis and W. B. Edwards  
Sec. Treas.—Chas. Hulgren

**SCHOOL BOARD TREASURERS**

Chairman—Jno. A. McDougall  
P. S. McNally and Chas. Hulgren  
Sec. Treas.—Jno. S. Davis

**BOARD OF TRADE**

President—Dr. G. A. Bishop.  
Vice-President—D. A. MacCrimmon.  
Secy. Treas.—James Cameron.

**CROSSFIELD CREAMERY ASSOCIATION**

President—J. H. O'Neill  
Vice President—Geo. Becker  
Secretary—Chas. Hulgren  
Treas.—Can. Bank of Commerce

Constable—C. E. Brown

**Train Service**

**NORTH BOUND**

No. 9 Arrives—2:10 daily  
No. 11 " 10:10 daily, exc. Sunday

**SOUTH BOUND**

No. 12 Arrives—2:31 daily  
No. 10 " 10:22 daily, exc. Sunday

## JOHN FREW

Begs to announce to the public that he has received a Disc Sharpener and will be able to sharpen all sizes of discs.

Ploughshares and all kinds of country work promptly attended to.



BRING YOUR  
WATCH, CLOCK AND  
JEWELRY REPAIRS  
To  
**T. T. McKee & Co.**